

Letter 332
Entering Graceland
2015-04-05

Dear Dan,



*Jesus giving the Sermon On The Mount
See Matthew Chapter 5*

I was raised to understand that I ought to work diligently and put forth my best effort in accomplishing what my employer paid me to do. This has commonly been called the Judaeo/Christian work ethic. And, because the Lord also gifted me with the ability to learn so well “on-the-job”, I was motivated to come up with more innovative and efficient ways to accomplish whatever it was I was doing.

As I stated earlier, the job I now have at (G6) is, within the department I work, the easiest job there is. It is so easy that normally I am able to get all the daily tasks done in three and one half hours. While there are periodic weekly tasks to perform, they do not amount to much more time on a daily basis. That’s nice for my body, but since last July when I started working full time in the position, I have had to come to terms with how to overcome a host of responses produced by my own mind.

I am not a lazy man, if for no other reason because I have spent a long time living with the Lord and studying His ways. But my physical condition is such that, if I didn’t work in this particular job, I couldn’t work at all, and I would have to retire on a Social Security disability rating. Yet I am “painfully” aware that the Lord worked things out so I could get this unique

job circumstance, at this particular point in time of history. The pain sucks, but the “Kingdom Come” aspect of continuing at (G6) is superior, and will have lasting effect from Everlasting to Everlasting (see Psalm 103).

Co-incidentally, the spiritual ministry that my life is before the Lord Jesus also can cause me great pain, which I wouldn’t be able to tolerate while working in any other position within my department, or the hospital. This is even with the daily Gifts of Healing I receive from the Lord Jesus through His angels.

The other difficulty is the effect the pain has on my God-gifted intellect, which allows me to think about various things when I work. If there is no work to do my inherent pain becomes pronounced to one level of degree or another, making it difficult for me to think or meditate. This is where the iPod and various audio resources come in. But even these can become ineffective if what I am listening to is something I already know.

Some time ago I was sharing my opinion about this interesting situation with angel Gabriel, and at the same time inferring that I was struggling a little with a certain amount of guilt in not being able to perform work in the same way I used to before I was injured. To this he reminded me of one of the benefits of the Cross. That of the Grace of God*. So now after lunch when things begin to get boring, I seek a spiritual place that we all call Graceland**. This is a place where I can be without condemnation, either from myself or from other sources. Usually I sit down somewhere quiet and receive healing for a minute or two, then get back to work. I am still learning how to enter in to this place of comfort. It is getting easier.

A while back angel Gabriel said that the Lord had authorized him and my other angels to take me into an abbreviated form of trance as a means to overcome what would become a very painful form of boredom. This occurs on a very limited basis, and is so short that I’m not even sure anything happens. This is used as more of a final measure after all other resources have been exhausted.

*Dr. Chuck Missler quotes Hal Lindsay as having made the following statement about Grace.

GRACE= God’s Riches At Christ’s Expense

**Prior to the arrival of angel Gabriel and the deliverance of (G6), there were various spirits from Egypt, little pharaohs that would influence the thinking of management. One example of this would be management’s attempt to take away my mop and bucket, and the removal of dust mop treatment oil from the dust mops. I can’t even think about this fucking stupidity without having a brain melt-down. The effect of the Spirit of Pharaoh will in time de-resonate. Until then, I just give it all to Jesus, and try to find some quality audio to help me forget.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus